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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6T

'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN'

by

PAULA MOORE

EPISODE TWO

| | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
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TRANSMISSION: TBA

"DOCTOR WHO" 'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN' EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
LYTTON
CYBER LEADER
CYBER LIEUTENANT
CYBER CONTROLLER
CYBERMAN
FLAST
VARNE
ROST

NON-SPEAKING:

CYBERMEN
CRYONS

* * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Console Room.
Tardis Small Room.
Garage.
Telos Composite:
Long Galleries.
Laboratory.
Cryon Base.
Refrigerated Unit.
Corridor.

* * * * *

TELECINE:

{Model} The Planet Telos in Space.
{Model} Plains of Telos showing Cyber Control.

* * * * *

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REPRIS THEN:

1. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(A CYBERMAN STANDS
POISED READY TO
"CHOP" PERI DOWN.

THE DOCTOR HAS A
CYBER-GUN WEDGED
AT HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: Let's discuss this,
shall we?

PERI: (TERRIFIED) I agree.

LEADER: There is nothing to
discuss.

THE DOCTOR: If you want my
co-operation, she must live.

LEADER: We cannot agree to bargain, Doctor. It would be unfortunate if you were to be killed, but we would still have your Tardis.

(THE DOCTOR BREAKS
AWAY AND HURLS HIMSELF
ONTO THE CONSOLE.

QUICKLY HE FINGERS
A SERIES OF BUTTONS
AND THE SOUND OF THE
CLOISTER BELLS
ARE HEARD)

THE DOCTOR: Not any more you don't.
In thirty seconds you and it will
be nothing.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
EXAMINES THE CONSOLE)

LEADER: Release the woman.

(THE CYBERMAN
OBEYS.

THE DOCTOR RESETS
MOST OF THE BUTTONS
ON THE CONSOLE.

HE THEN PAUSES,
THE CLOISTER BELL
STILL CHIMING ITS
MESSAGE OF IMMINENT
DOOM)

THE DOCTOR: You wouldn't cheat
and change your mind?

LEADER: You have my word ...
And that of our superior being.

THE DOCTOR: And who may that be?

LEADER: The Cyber Controller.

(THE DOCTOR REACTS.
HE QUICKLY FINISHES
RESETTING THE
CONSOLE AND THE
CHIMES STOP)

THE DOCTOR: Your Controller was
destroyed. I was there.

LEADER: No, Doctor, merely
damaged..

THE DOCTOR: Then where is he?

LEADER: Where you last met. On
our home planet, Telos.

THE DOCTOR: Your from Telos?
That isn't possible. Telos is in
a different time zone. Cybermen
can't - (REALISES) Oh, I see.

LEADER: Correct, Doctor.
Set the co-ordinates, for Telos.

(THE DOCTOR
RELUCTANTLY
PUNCHES IN THE
CO-ORDINATES)

- 2/4 -

2. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALIZES)

- 4 -

3. INT. TARDIS. SMALL ROOM.

(THE ROOM IS DEVOID
OF ALL FURNITURE.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL
IS VERY LOW.

THE DOOR IS PUSHED
OPEN AND THE DOCTOR,
PERI AND LYTTON
SHUFFLE INTO THE
ROOM.

THE DOOR IS CLOSED
BEHIND THEM)

THE DOCTOR: (GENUINELY CONCERNED)
This is bad news ... Very bad
news! How could they have
discovered the laws of time?

PERI: It isn't your fault.

THE DOCTOR: It's the consequence
that concerns me. There are
millions of Cybermen on Telos.
It's all so depressing.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS AROUND THE
ROOM)

(MOURNFULLY) And they've put us
in the smallest room in the Tardis.

LYTTON: You should be grateful
you're still alive.

THE DOCTOR: Lytton, spare me the cliches ... Please. I have enough to put up with as it is.

PERI: I assume you know each other.

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes. The last time we met he was working for the Daleks. He tried to kill me.

(TO LYTTON)

Don't think I've forgotten that.

LYTTON: That Doctor, wasn't out of choice.

THE DOCTOR: Now he's working for the Cybermen. He'll probably try to kill me again.

LYTTON: Your regeneration has made you vindictive.

THE DOCTOR: Not at all. I've never found it difficult to despise people like you.

LYTTON: I am not working for the Cybermen. Look around you Doctor I am in the same predicament as you.

(THE DOCTOR DOES
IN AN EXAGGERATED
MOCKING WAY)

PERI: I think he means he's also a prisoner.

THE DOCTOR: More likely a spy.

PERI: Does it really matter?
He won't learn very much. And we
certainly aren't going anywhere.
Except Telos ... whatever that is.

LYTTON: It's the Cybermen's home
planet.

THE DOCTOR: Adopted planet.

(TO PERI)

You would have liked Telos. In
the old days. When the Cryons
were in residence. They were
the indigenous population ... until
the Cybermen wiped them out.

PERI: Genocide?

LYTTON: It often happens in war.

THE DOCTOR: To kill in battle
may be one thing. But to
systematically and methodically
destroy a race should be considered
beyond the acceptable behaviour
of everyone. They didn't need
to go there.

LYTTON: They had nowhere else.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, for heavens sake,
man, the universe is littered
with unoccupied planets.

LYTTON: But few, Doctor, with the
facilities Telos provided.

THE DOCTOR: That's hardly an
excuse!

PERI: What does he mean?

THE DOCTOR: Refrigeration.

PERI: That a very strange reason to commit genocide.

THE DOCTOR: Not when you build refrigerated cities the way Cryons do. They have a genius for it. Mind you they need to. They can't live in tempratures above zero degree.

PERI: If the Cybermen need the cold, they should try a New England winter.

THE DOCTOR: They don't need the cold. That's the pity of it all. They'd taken it into their heads to go into hibernation. So they invaded Telos.

(TO LYTTON)

Whatever you may think, they could have built their own hibernation cells and refrigeration planet anywhere.

PERI: Why not on their own planet?

THE DOCTOR: Mondas. Ah, well ... that would have been difficult.

LYTTON: Tell her about Mondas, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think we should.

PERI: Why not?

THE DOCTOR: It's a very sad story. They had managed to destroy their own planet. It was the reason they were looking for a new one.

LYTTON: Come, Doctor, you haven't told her everything. Mondas was attacking Earth at the time.

PERI: A planet attacking Earth. How?

LYTTON: Tell her when.

THE DOCTOR: 1986. But take no notice of him. He's just trying to unnerve you. Your planet survived the attack.

PERI: You must do something. Inform Earth. Tell them it's coming.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AMAZED AND
INDICATES THE
ROOM AROUND HIM)

THE DOCTOR: How? I'm a prisoner.

LYTTON: Even if he were free, he couldn't. He would transgress the Laws of Time.

PERI: You interfere continuously.

THE DOCTOR: Not on such a scale. Even I have to be careful.

LYTTON: The Time Lords would have him destroyed.

THE DOCTOR: That would please you.

(TO PERI)

You've nothing to worry about.
Earth survived with minimal
damage. It's an historical fact.

LYTTON: All part of the web
of time. In the same way that
the Cryons were destroyed.

PERI: I'm not interested in
the Cryons.

LYTTON: There's compassion
for you.

THE DOCTOR: Be quiet!

PERI: I didn't mean it like
that. I'm confused. How can
a planet travel around. Why isn't -
wasn't - Mondas in a fixed orbit?

THE DOCTOR: A tribute to Cyber
engineering. And a monument to
wasted effort and energy.
Mondas had a population unit.
Why they choose to push such a
massive deadweight through space,
I do not know.

LYTTON: Soon, Doctor, you will
be able to ask the Cyber Controller
himself.

THE DOCTOR: Can't wait.

(LYTTON TAKES OUT
THE DOCTOR'S SONIC
LANCE)

LYTTON: Yours, I believe. An effective little tool. I wouldn't try sticking it in the Cyber Controller, Doctor. I fear this time you might get your hand chopped off.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE LANCE AS A
CYBERMAN ENTERS.

QUICKLY THE
DOCTOR POCKETS IT)

CYBERMAN: (TO PERI) You will come with me.

PERI: Why?

THE DOCTOR: Go with him, Peri. This isn't the time to be difficult. We must find out what's happening on Telos.

TELECINE 1:

Deep space.
(Model Shot)

The mist shrouded
planet of Telos
hangs in space.

4. INT. TELOS. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL FOUR.

BASICALLY, THE
CORRIDOR IS MADE
UP OF TWO LEVELS OF
CELLS OR "TOMBS"
EACH CELL CONTAINING A
CYBERMAN IN FROZEN
HIBERNATION.

EVERYWHERE IS THICK
WITH FROST.

THE IMPRESSION
SHOULD BE THAT
THESE CORRIDORS
GO ON FOR MILES.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL
IS VERY LOW.

AS WE JOIN THE
SCENE, TWO CYBERMEN
ARE ATTEMPTING TO
OPEN THE SLIDING
DOOR TO A CELL.

THINGS ARE NOT GOING
WELL, THE DOOR
HAVING JAMMED.

A THIRD CYBERMAN
STANDS NEARBY, GUN
AT THE READY.

THE TWO CYBERMEN
CONTINUE TO STRUGGLE
WITH THE DOOR.

SLOWLY IT GIVES AN
INCH OR TWO AND
A GREEN LIQUID OOZES
THROUGH THE GAP.

THE ARMED CYBERMAN
BECOMES MORE ALERT,
READY FOR ACTION.

AT LAST THE
DOOR IS OPENED.

WE SEE A CYBERMAN
COVERED IN SLIME,
STIFF AND UNCERTAIN
AFTER HIS LONG
PERIOD OF HIBERNATION.

SLOWLY HE BEGINS TO
MOVE FORWARD FROM
HIS CELL.

THE TWO CYBERMEN
HELP HIM.

ONCE IN THE CORRIDOR
THE NEWLY RELEASED
CYBERMAN STRETCHES
AND FLEXES HIS
LIMBS.

SUDDENLY THE
REHABILITATED CYBERMAN
ROARS AND BRINGS
THE EDGE OF HIS
METAL HAND DOWN
ON THE ELBOW
JOINT OF THE ARMED
CYBERMAN.

SUCH IS THE FORCE
OF THE BLOW IT
TAKES THE FOREARM
OFF AND BOTH
WEAPON AND LIMB
CRASH TO THE FLOOR.

INSTANTLY THE
ATTACKING CYBERMAN
TURNS ON HIS
HELPERS, HITTING
ONCE ACROSS THE
THROAT AND BACK
ELBOWING THE OTHER.

BOTH COLLAPSE.

- 2/15 -

THE "ROARING" CYBERMAN
STAGGERS OFF ALONG
THE CORRIDOR.

THE CYBERMAN STRUCK
ACROSS THE THROAT
PULLS HIMSELF UP
TO A SITTING POSITION)

CYBERMAN: (DISTORTED) My
transmitter has been damaged.
Inform Cyber Control what has
happened.

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TELECINE 2:

Plains of Telos.

(Model Shot)

Bleak, misty and
very unfriendly.

We see the massive
doors that protect
the entrance to the
hibernation cells.

Set further back, and
thrusting through the
surface of the planet
itself, we see a tower
with a landing pad on
its roof.

This is Cyber Control,
in which the laboratory
is housed. It is a
crude, but practical
building.

The landing pad is
illuminated as
though expecting
the arrival of a ship.

5. INT. TELOS. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE ROOM IS
LARGE AND CRAMMED
WITH ELECTRONIC
EQUIPMENT OF ALL
KINDS.

IN ONE AREA WE
SEE A LARGE
NUMBER OF GLASS
CASES, IN FACT,
THE SAME AS IN
THE CYBER BASE
ON EARTH. AND
LIKE THOSE THEY
CONTAIN HUMANOID
SHAPES IN VARIOUS
PROCESSES OF BEING
CYBERNISED.

SEVERAL CYBERMAN
GO ABOUT THEIR
ROUTINE DUTIES.

ANOTHER CYBERMAN
IS BEFORE A
CONSOLE.

HE TURNS AND
ADDRESSES AS YET,
THE UNSEEN CYBER
CONTROLLER)

CYBERMAN: We have a rogue
Cyberman on level four,
Controller.

(WE SEE THE
CONTROLLER SEATED
IN A LARGE SWIVAL
CHAIR BEFORE A
CONSOLE.

HE SWINGS ROUND.

THE CONTROLLER
DIFFERS FROM A
REGULAR CYBERMAN
IN AS MUCH AS
THAT HIS HEAD IS
LARGER AND DOMED
SHAPE.

THE CONTROLLER IS
ALSO TALLER AND
LACKS MUCH OF THE
PIPEWORK THAT
ADORNES THE AVERAGE
CYBERMAN.

OTHERWISE HE
POSSESSES THE
SAME EMPTY,
EMOTIONLESS VOICE
AND MANNER OF THE
CYBERMEN)

CONTROLLER: We must cease
reactivation.

CYBERMAN: We are still
finding undamaged specimens
in hibernation.

CONTROLLER: But not enough
to justify the heavy
casualty rate sustained by
the resuscitation teams.
Cease reactivation.

CYBERMAN: Controller.

CONTROLLER: And order the
rogue destroyed.

6. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(LEADER AND
LIEUTENANT ARE
AT THE CONSOLE)

LIEUTENANT: We are
approaching Telos, Leader.

LEADER: Excellent.

(THE DOCTOR AND
LYTTON ENTER,
ESCORTED BY A
CYBERMAN)

THE DOCTOR: Having trouble?

(THE LEADER TURNS
HIS BLIND GAZE
ON THE DOCTOR)

With the Tardis. It's a
complicated machine. Some-
times have trouble with it.
myself. If the truth be
known, I have quite a lot
of trouble ... frequently.

LEADER: Do all Time Lords
talk so much?

THE DOCTOR: Probably. I
often do when I'm nervous.
Like now, for example. You
see I'm a bit concerned about
my friend ... Peri ... The
woman ... You remember?

LEADER: She is safe.

THE DOCTOR: But where is she?
We had an agreement.

LEADER: I have kept my word.
The woman is unharmed.
Telos is very cold. She
must have warmer clothing.

LIEUTENANT: Now you will
remain silent.

THE DOCTOR: I was waiting
for you to say that.

7. INT. TELOS. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL FOUR.

(THE "ROARING"
CYBERMAN IS
NOW SILENT.

SLOWLY HE MOVES
ALONG, HIS
CO-ORDINATION
NOT ALL IT
SHOULD BE.

HE PAUSES AT
A CELL DOOR,
OPENS IT AND
ENTERS, CLOSING
THE DOOR BEHIND
HIM)

8. INT. TELOS. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SEVEN.

(AT THE FAR END
OF THE DESERTED
CORRIDOR, THE
TARDIS MATERIALISES
AS A LARGE GEORGIAN
PORTAL.

(Note: The door is
not free standing
but mounted in a
portion of convenient
wall)

THE DOCTOR AND PARTY
EMERGE FROM THE
TARDIS. AMAZED,
THEY LOOK AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: I'd forgotten
how big they were.

LYTTON: I can see why
they're called "tombs".

PERI: I'm pleased you're
both so impressed. I find
this whole place hateful
and menacing.

THE DOCTOR: I suppose the
atmosphere is a bit rancid.

LEADER: We have materialised
in the wrong place. We must
hurry.

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LYTTON: (SURPRISED) He
almost sounded concerned.

THE DOCTOR: He did, didn't
he?

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9. INT. TELOS. CYBER LABORATORY.

CYBERMAN: I have located
the Tardis. It has
materialised on level seven.

CONTROLLER: It must be
brought to me. Despatch
technicians to implement
my orders.

CYBERMAN: At once, Controller.

10. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL FOUR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PARTY ROUND A
CORNER INTO THE
GALLERY)

THE DOCTOR: I wish they'd
installed a lift. I'm
finding this quite
exhausting.

(PERI IS GENUINELY
SCARED)

PERI: And I'm finding this
place unbearable. What is
that terrible smell?

LYTTON: Death.

(PERI SKIDS ON A
PATCH OF FROST,
AND NEARLY GOES
DOWN.

THE DOCTOR STEADIES
HER.

THE PARTY HALTS)

LEADER: We must hurry.

THE DOCTOR: If we could
just have a moment.

PERI: What does he mean
- death?

LYTTON: The sour, rank
odour of death is un-
mistakable.

THE DOCTOR: He's right. The
Cybermen are dying. Something
must have gone dreadfully
wrong.

PERI: But how can they
smell? They can't be
rotting. The place is
freezing cold.

(SUDDENLY, THIS
MIGHTY STEEL FIST
OF THE "ROARING"
CYBERMAN IS PUNCHED
THROUGH THE CELL
DOOR, DECAPITATING
THE LEAD CYBERMAN.

THE "ROARING" CYBERMAN
THEN BREAKS DOWN THE
DOOR OF HIS CELL AND
STAGGERS TOWARDS THE
SECOND CYBERMAN.

THE LEADER AND THE
CYBERMAN OPEN FIRE,
BUT THE DEMENTED
CREATURE STAGGERS
FORWARD.

THE LIEUTENANT MOVES
UP TO JOIN IN THE
BARRAGE.

THE DOCTOR SEES
HIS CHANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Run, Peri.
Back to the Tardis!

PERI: What about you?

THE DOCTOR: Go!

(SHE DOES NOT
REQUIRE TELLING
AGAIN.

THE LIEUTENANT TURNS
AND LEVELS HIS GUN TO
FIRE AT PERI.

THE DOCTOR SHOULDER
CHARGES HIM. ALTHOUGH
THIS HAS LITTLE
EFFECT ON THE MASSIVE
BULK, THE IMPACT IS
ENOUGH TO DEFLECT HIS
SHOT.

THE "ROARING" CYBERMAN
EXPLODES. IN THE
CONFUSION, PERI
ESCAPES.

THE LIEUTENANT TURNS
ON THE DOCTOR, HIS
LEFT ARM RAISED
READY TO DELIVER A
DEADLY CHOP)

LEADER: No!

(THE LIEUTENANT
PAUSES)

He must not be harmed.

LIEUTENANT: Leader.

(THE LIEUTENANT
LOWERS HIS HAND.

THE DOCTOR BREATHES
A GENUINE SIGH OF
RELIEF)

LYTTON: What about the girl?

LEADER: She is unimportant.

11. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(ON A LARGE SCREEN
WE SEE THE DOCTOR'S
PARTY.

THIS IS A DIRECT
FOLLOW ON FROM
THE PREVIOUS
SCENE)

CONTROLLER: (GAZING AT THE
SCREEN) Why should one so
powerful house his mind in
a body so fragile? (TURNS
FROM THE SCREEN) I do not
think I shall ever understand
Time Lords.

CYBERMAN: Then destroy
him. We do not need him.

CONTROLLER: You forget our
intention. What we have
planned will anger the Time
Lords of Gallifrey. To
have one of their kind
hostage, may well serve
our cause.

CYBERMAN: The Doctor
should be disciplined. He
is time consuming. Already
he has aided the Earth
woman to escape.

CONTROLLER: The woman
offers little threat. She
cannot operate the
Tardis's controls.

CYBERMAN: And the Doctor?

CONTROLLER: You are right.
He should be disciplined.
It will also soften his
resistance. Issue the
instructions.

CYBERMAN: (TURNING TO THE
CONSOLE) Controller.

12. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL TWO.

(THE DOCTOR IS
DRAGGED
UNCEREMONIOUSLY
ALONG BY TWO
CYBERMAN)

THE DOCTOR: Steady on.
I am made of flesh and
blood.

LEADER: Not for much
longer, Doctor. Soon you
will be as we are.

13. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(PERI ENTERS THE
GALLERY. SHE
MOVES CAUTIOUSLY
ALONG.

FROM THE P.O.V. OF
INSIDE A CELL, WE
SEE HER PASS.

FOREGROUND OF SHOT,
WE SEE THE BACK VIEW
OF TWO CYRONS.

OUTSIDE PERI CONTINUES
HER JOURNEY.

SUDDENLY A SLIME
COVERED ARM OF A
CYBERMAN BURSTS
THROUGH THE DOOR
OF ITS CELL, AND
GRASPS PERI AROUND
THE NECK. SHE
SCREAMS AS SHE
STRUGGLES TO
RELEASE THE VICE-
LIKE GRIP.

THE CYBERMAN'S
SECOND ARM BURSTS
THROUGH THE DOOR
AND ENTWINES
ITSELF AROUND HER.

THE ROAR OF THE
CYBERMAN AND THE
SCREAMS OF PERI
SEEM TO CREATE
A CHAIN REACTION.

FISTS OF OTHER
CYBERMEN ARE
PUNCHED THROUGH
THE RESPECTIVE
DOORS OF THEIR
CELLS, THEIR HANDS
CLUTCHING AND
GROPING AT THE
EMPTY AIR.

AS PERI STRUGGLES,
THE DOOR OF THE
CELL CONTAINING
THE CRYONS IS
THROWN OPEN AND
VARNE AND ROST
RUSH OUT, CARRYING
GUNS.

THEY CROSS TO
PERI.

THE SIGHT OF
THEM MAKES HER
SCREAM ALL THE
LOUDER.

THE CRYONS FIRE
AT THE CYBERMEN,
RESTRAINING HER
AND SHE IS RELEASED.

WITHOUT A WORD,
THE CRYONS GUIDE
HER AWAY, LEAVING
THE DEMENTED
CYBERMAN CLAWING
AT THE AIR)

14. INT. CYBER CONTROL. CORRIDOR.

(A CYBERMAN STANDS
ON GUARD OUTSIDE
THE REFRIGERATION
UNIT.

THE DOCTOR'S PARTY
ENTER THE CORRIDOR.

AS THEY DO, THE GUARD
OPERATES THE DOOR
OPENING MECHANISM TO
THE REFRIGERATION UNIT)

THE DOCTOR: What's this?

LEADER: You will find out,
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Always so
cryptic.

LYTTON: Good luck.

THE DOCTOR: As you're seeing
the Controller first, you may
need it more than me.

(THE DOCTOR IS
THRUST INSIDE
AND THE DOOR
CLOSED)

15. INT. REFRIGERATION UNIT.

(STACKED AROUND THE
WALL ARE DOZENS OF
INSULATED BOXES.

THE DOCTOR REACTS
TO THE EXTREME
COLD.

SUDDENLY THERE IS
A NOISE IN ONE OF
THE DARK CORNERS
OF THE ROOM.

FROM THE DARKNESS
STAGGERS A
GROTESQUELY
DISFIGURED CRYON)

THE DOCTOR: (RATHER NERVOUS)
Ah ... how do you do?

16. INT. CRYON BASE.

(Note: Cryons are tall and lean. Although their features are humanoid, their faces have a thin, white membrane covering them which gives the appearance of a face seen through a mist. They are not at all unattractive to the human eye. All the cryons are dressed in insulated suits of a very simple design)

(ROST IS FEMALE;
VARNE IS MALE.

THE AREA IS CARVED
OUT OF SOLID ROCK
AND IS FULL OF
EQUIPMENT
SUITABLE FOR
VISUAL MONITORING.

MOST OF THE
EQUIPMENT HAS
BEEN STOLEN FROM
THE CYBERMEN.

THERE IS A FEELING
OF TEMPORARYNESS
ABOUT THE CAMP.

SEVERAL CRYONS, OF
BOTH SEXES, SUPERVISE
THE MACHINERY. ON
THE SCREENS WE SEE
VARIOUS AREAS OF
TELOS.

THE BRUISED NECK
OF AN UNCONSCIOUS
PERI IS BEING
EXAMINED BY ROST,
WHO IS CAREFUL
NOT TO TOUCH HER.

VARNE, RATHER A
GRUMPY INDIVIDUAL,
LOOKS ON)

VARNE: Kill her. We have
no facilities for prisoners.

ROST: After the risks we
took rescuing her. Certainly
not ... Anyway, she is far
too beautiful to kill. Such
a delicate bone structure.

VARNE: You've always found
the people of Earth beautiful.
But that hardly helps us in
what we have to do.

(PERI STIRS)

ROST: She's warm blooded.

VARNE: She also smells like
fermented viston seeds. That
doesn't endear me to her any
more than the temperature of
her blood.

ROST: Then you are a fool.
She can go where we can't.

VARNE: (GRUNTS) If we can
persuade her.

ROST: We shall - one way or
another.

(PERI OPENS HER
EYES AND STARES
UP AT THE CRYONS)

PERI: Oh no.

(TERRIFIED SHE
ATTEMPTS TO
SCRAMBLE TO
HER FEET)

ROST: Peace, child. We
mean you no harm.

VARNE: We rescued you from
the Cybermen ... (MUTTERS
ASIDE) At no inconsiderable
risk to ourselves.

PERI: Oh, yes ... Sorry ...
I'm confused.

ROST: Of course you are.
It's only to be expected,
child. You must rest ...
Then we must talk.

PERI: Who are you?

ROST: My name is Rost.
This is Varne.

VARNE: We're Cryons.

17. INT. FRIGERATED UNIT.

(FLAST IS PROPPED
UP AGAINST A
CASE.

HE IS VERY WEAK.

THE DOCTOR SITS
ON A CASE NEXT
TO HIM.

HE IS VERY COLD)

THE DOCTOR: I thought that
the Cybermen had destroyed
the Cryon race.

FLAST: So did they. But
as you see, some of us
survived. Not many, but
some. Hopefully enough ...
You are looking very blue.

THE DOCTOR: Do you mean
depressed or cold?

(FLAST SMILES)

FLAST: I don't know who
you are, but I think I
shall enjoy your company.

THE DOCTOR: Not for long.
I won't last half an hour
in here - it's freezing!

FLAST: You are, in fact, the first company I've had in some time. I honestly thought I would die without ever seeing another humanoid face again.

THE DOCTOR: Enjoy me while I'm here. I hope not to stay long.

FLAST: Escape, eh? They all talk about that for the first few minutes ... Then they become depressed ... It's the locked door and the armed guard outside that's the unsolvable problem.

THE DOCTOR: Really. Could also have something to do with the lack of support and enthusiasm on the part of their cell mate.

FLAST: Just being practical. I hate the Cybermen more than you could ever know. If I could do anything to frustrate or obstruct their cause, I certainly would.

THE DOCTOR: It seems your people have done quite a lot already. I assume you are responsible for the stench of death?

FLAST: I would be happier if it included the Cyber Controller and his elite guard.

THE DOCTOR: So would I. Especially now he's discovered time travel.

FLAST: I fear our activities may have precipitated that. And in so doing, created rather a dreadful situation.

THE DOCTOR: What?

FLAST: Nothing makes you more desperate than when you think you're on the verge of extinction. I should know.

THE DOCTOR: What are the Cybermen planning to do?

FLAST: Change history.

THE DOCTOR: They can't! It's against all the laws of time.

FLAST: Then perhaps you should tell them. Because if you don't, they intend to prevent Mondas from being destroyed.

18. INT. CRYON BASE.

(ROST AND VARNE
ARE BY A CONSOLE.

PERI COMES UP
BEHIND THEM)

PERI: Look, I'm sure you
have your own problems, but
I need your help.

ROST: Come, child, you
should be resting.

PERI: There isn't time.
I have a friend - The Doctor.
He's a prisoner of the
Cybermen.

VARNE: We know.

(HE PRESSES A BUTTON
ON THE CONSOLE, AND
A FROZEN IMAGE OF
THE DOCTOR - TAKEN
FROM A SCENE EARLIER -
COMES UP ON THE SCREEN)

And we know what you're about
to ask.

ROST: Rescue is out of the
question. We cannot go into
Cyber Control. It is far too
warm for us. We would boil
and die.

PERI: But The Doctor is
a man of enormous resource-
fullness. He could help -

(PUZZLED, PERI POINTS
TO THE VDU)

How did you know that was
The Doctor?

ROST: Child?

PERI: I arrived with two
men. How could you know
which one was The Doctor?
(REALISES) Unless you know
who the other man is.

(ROST AND VARNE
EXCHANGE AN AWKWARD
GLANCE)

ROST: You never were
very bright.

VARNE: We should have
killed her. Then I wouldn't
need to be.

PERI: (INSISTANTLY) You do
know who Lytton is?

VARNE: There's no point in
denying it. She can't use
the information.

PERI: So Lytton is working
for you?

ROST: He is, child.

PERI: He's a criminal.
He'll work for anyone who'll
pay him.

VARNE: He's a professional
soldier. We would expect to
pay him.

PERI: But he's unreliable.

VARNE: Not this time. Like
you, he cannot betray us. The
Cybermen won't pay him. They
won't take him home. They'll
just kill him. He has to
remain faithful.

PERI: What do you expect him
to do for you - kill the Cyber
Controller?

ROST: We can do that ourselves.

PERI: I'm sure he won't be able
to persuade him to come down
here so you can do it.

ROST: Here, perhaps not. But
there is a comet approaching
Earth he might be induced to
visit.

PERI: Halley's comet? Why
ever should he go there?

ROST: So that the remains of
the Cryon race might destroy
him, child.

(ON PERI: AMAZED)

19. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE CYBERMAN IS WORKING
AT HIS CONSOLE.

THE DOOR OPENS.

LYTTON IS LEAD IN BY
THE LEADER AND
LIEUTENANT.

LYTTON IS FORCED TO
HIS KNEES)

CONTROLLER: You know who I am?

LYTTON: Of course.

CONTROLLER: Then you must
understand, Lytton, you are
alive for only one reason.

LYTTON: To serve you.

(THE CYBER CONTROLLER
BACKHANDS LYTTON ACROSS
THE FACE WHICH SENDS
HIM FLYING)

CONTROLLER: To serve the Cyber
cause. Surely that is what you
mean?

(LYTTON RUBS HIS
BRUISED JAW AND
NODS)

To agree is one thing. But
can you provide evidence of
your loyalty?

- 2/45 -

LYTTON: I can help you ... I
can help prevent Mondas being
destroyed.

- 45 -

20. INT. CRYON BASE.

VARNE: You must understand, we're not warriors. Not like the Cybermen. Killing was never our way.

PERI: Where did you go after the Cybermen destroyed your people here.

VARNE: The debris of space. Comets, large asteroids. Anywhere that was suitable for our body temperature.

PERI: And you have a community on Halley's comet?

VARNE: No, a trap for the Controller.

ROST: It may sound foolish, but we wish, child, to defeat him in open combat.

VARNE: Our final revenge.

PERI: That's if he doesn't take it on you first.

ROST: He will try ...

VARNE: But will not succeed. Not this time.

- 2/47 -

PERI: I suppose you know what
you're doing. But how will you
get him to go there?

ROST: We have the perfect
inducement ... Mondas.

- 47 -

21. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR IS RUNNING
ON THE SPOT)

THE DOCTOR: Mondas ... Mondas ...
I think my blood is beginning to
congeal ... Are you sure about
this?

FLAST: Oh, yes.

THE DOCTOR: But they can't.
Such a massive change in
established history would be
devastating.

FLAST: Do you think they care?

THE DOCTOR: They would be made
to care. The Time Lords wouldn't
permit it.

FLAST: Who knows. Perhaps
their agent is already at work.

THE DOCTOR: If he is, he's
taking his time. For a start
why isn't ... (SUDDEN THOUGHT)
Wait a moment. No ...

(AS THOUGH ADDRESSING
AN UNSEEN PRESENCE)

No, not me! You haven't manipulated
me into this mess just so that I have
to sort it out? (cont ...)

(FLAST PEERS UNCERTAINLY
AT THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (SHOUTS)
It would have helped if I'd
known what was going on.

FLAST: You are a Time Lord?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And at the
moment a rather angry one.

FLAST: Well, if the Time Lords
have dropped you in it, so to
speak, I suppose we'd better get
you started.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO FLAST)

THE DOCTOR: I'm always suspicious
of people who want to organise
me. Especially when it doesn't
seem to be in their own interests.

FLAST: I want to see the
Cybermen dealt with as much as
the Time Lords do.

THE DOCTOR: It must have occurred
to you that if Mondas hadn't been
destroyed, the Cybermen would never
have come here.

FLAST: Of course... But my
people have accepted their
fate. Your problem is to
convince the Cybermen of theirs.
Help me up, will you. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR OBLIGES)

FLAST: (cont) The Cybermen's plan is crude - but so much of what they do is. Come here.

(FLAST SHUFFLES
TOWARDS A CORNER)

They are going to destroy Earth before Mondas arrives ... But let us not mistake crudeness for ineffectiveness. They have the means to reduce Earth to a cinder.

THE DOCTOR: How?

FLAST: You're looking at it. Come here. I managed to open one of the boxes, but I couldn't do anything with it. (INDICATES A BOX) If you wouldn't mind.

(THE DOCTOR LIFTS
THE BOX DOWN AND
SLIDES BACK ITS
UNLOCKED LID)

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

(HE PICKS UP SOME
OF THE WHITE POWDER)

FLAST: Vastial.

(THE DOCTOR SMELLS
IT)

It's a mineral ... Very common in the colder areas of Telos.
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR RUBS IT
BETWEEN HIS THUMB
AND FOREFINGER)

FLAST: (cont) It's also very unstable. In fact, you have enough in your hand to destroy the whole area ...

(THE DOCTOR GIVES
FLAST A SOUR LOOK
AND ALLOWS THE
POWDER TO TRICKLE
THROUGH HIS FINGERS
BACK INTO ITS BOX)

At this temperature it's quite safe.

THE DOCTOR: That's very reassuring.

FLAST: It's also quite useless. Otherwise the Cybermen would have hardly locked us up with the stuff.

THE DOCTOR: How hot does it have to get before it becomes unfriendly?

FLAST: Ten degrees above zero.

(EXHAUSTED FROM HIS
EFFORT FLAST SITS
DOWN ON A BOX)

At fifteen, it self ignites.

THE DOCTOR: So there's no way I could get any out of here?

FLAST: Oh yes. It's just that you wouldn't get it very far.

22. INT. CRYON BASE.

PERI: The Cybermen want Mondas to survive. That I have no difficulty in understanding. But how will Halley's Comet help?

ROST: It will make an excellent bomb, child.

PERI: What?

ROST: The development of a time vessel has consumed the Cybermen's energies. They have had neither time nor inclination to develop a weapon that will effectively destroy life on Earth, without also destroying the fabric of the planet. They need the mineral wealth of Earth. It was one of the reasons why they originally returned.

VARNE: The only explosive they have is unstable and requires constant refrigeration.

PERI: But cause the comet to crash into Earth -

VARNE: And it will annihilate the life on it. The Earth governments will not have time to devise a way of destroying the comet. It is the perfect weapon!

ROST: That is the lure
But instead of the destruction
of Earth, we destroy the Cyber
Controller.

PERI: (UNENTHUSIASTIC)
Sounds fantastic ... if nothing
goes wrong.

ROST: We have every faith
in Lytton.

PERI: It's no longer Lytton
who worries me.

23. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

(THE CONTROLLER TURNS
TO FACE LYTTON)

CONTROLLER: An interesting
concept ... You have done
the necessary mathematics to
ensure success?

LYTTON: I have. It can't
fail.

CONTROLLER: You have been
busy, Lytton.

(WITH A SUDDEN, VICIOUS
MOVEMENT, THE CONTROLLER
HITS LYTTON)

You must think me a fool. (TO
LEADER) Pick him up.

(LEADER AND LIEUTENANT
DRAG LYTTON TO HIS
FEET)

Who has sent you? The Cryons?

(NO REPLY)

Did you think I would fall
for such immature deceit?

LYTTON: It's not. I'm telling
the truth.

CONTROLLER: I considered using Halley's comet as you have described. (TO LEADER) Tell him.

LEADER: The comet has been scanned. Heavy static was discovered.

LYTTON: With all due respect, Controller, static is hardly an anomaly in deep space.

CONTROLLER: It is when there is supposed to be none. The comet is frozen gas. It is impossible for such a substance to generate electro-static.

LYTTON: It must have recently passed through a radiation field.

LEADER: The signal was too even. As though it was being transmitted.

LYTTON: That's impossible.

CONTROLLER: Not if a trap were intended. Static would confuse instruments. Cover activity.

LYTTON: What activity?
Nothing can live on a comet.

CONTROLLER: A Cryon could. They are capable of occupying such frozen debris.

LYTTON: I am not colluding with the Cryons.

CONTROLLER: Then explain the static.

LYTTON: I can't.

CONTROLLER: Take him.

(THE LEADER AND
LIEUTENANT GRAB
LYTTON)

LYTTON: No!

CONTROLLER: You will tell me the truth.

LYTTON: I have.

(THE CONTROLLER NODS.

THE LEADER AND LIEUTENANT
START TO SQUEEZE LYTTON'S
HANDS.

LYTTON SCREAMS)

CONTROLLER: Tell me!

24. INT. CRYON BASE.

PERI: And if all your
scheming fails, Earth will
be destroyed.

ROST: It would be far worse
than that child: history
would be destroyed.

(ON ONE OF THE
MONITORS WE SEE
THREE CYBERMEN
MAKING THEIR WAY
ALONG ONE OF THE
LONG GALLERIES)

VARNE: We're wasting time.
There is still much to be done.

PERI: Where are they going?

VARNE: There is only one
thing that would take them
below level three.

ROST: Your ship.

VARNE: It must be protected.

ROST: It must be moved to
a place of safe keeping.

PERI: I can't fly the Tardis.
And it's far too warm for you
to enter.

VARNE: We will find a way.

25. INT. REFRIGERATION PLANT.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
THE DOOR.)

FLAST READS THE
DOCTOR'S THOUGHTS)

FLAST: Even if you can get
through the door open, the
guard in the corridor is armed.

THE DOCTOR: So you said. And
so are we.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE OPENED BOX
OF VASTIAL)

FLAST: But we're in here and
he is out there.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP THE BOX AND
STARTS TO POUR
AWAY ITS CONTENTS)

THE DOCTOR: First things first.
How much will I need to destroy
the guard?

FLAST: Very little.

(THE DOCTOR ALMOST
EMPTIES THE BOX)

- 2/59 -

THE DOCTOR: You're certain this will explode on contact with warm air?

FLAST: Of course. But how will you get out of here?

THE DOCTOR: As a rule electronic doors are held shut. Destroy the mechanism that controls it, and the door should open.

FLAST: Easily said.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO THE DOOR, REMOVING
THE SONIC LANCE FROM
HIS POCKET AS HE DOES)

THE DOCTOR: With a little luck, easily done.

FLAST: If you're certain, then you must hurry.

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES)

THE DOCTOR: If I get out of here what will happen to you? You can't leave here. The warmth in the corridor will kill you.

FLAST: Destroy the guard first, then we'll discuss it.

(THE DOCTOR PRESSES
THE LANCE AGAINST
THE DOOR CONTROL
BOX)

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26. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE REFRIGERATED
UNIT.

(THE GUARD STANDS
A LITTLE WAY FROM
THE DOOR TO THE
UNIT. THERE IS
AN ELECTRONIC SOUND
AND THE DOOR SLIDES
OPEN.

THE CYBERMAN COMES
ON GUARD, HIS GUN
LEVELLED FOR ACTION.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THE CYBER GUARD
SLOWLY MOVES FORWARD,
PEERING INTO THE
GLOOM OF THE REFRIGERATED
UNIT.

SUDDENLY THE BOX
CONTAINING THE VASTIAL
SLITHERS FROM THE
DARKNESS OF THE UNIT
COMING TO REST CLOSE
BY THE CYBERMAN.

A FIZZING IS HEARD
FROM THE BOX.

THE CYBERMAN HOLDS
HIS GROUND.

THE BOX EXPLODES
ENVELOPING THE
CYBERMAN IN FLAMES)

27. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO FLAST)

FLAST: Well done! Help me
up.

(THE DOCTOR OBEYS.

FLAST INDICATES
THE REMAINS OF
THE CYBERMAN IN
THE CORRIDOR)

You'd best get him under cover
before he's found.

THE DOCTOR: In a moment. I'm
more concerned with what are we
going to do with you.

FLAST: Help me into the corner.

(HE INDICATES THE
AREA WHERE THE DOCTOR
EMPTIED THE BOX OF
VASTIAL)

I can still do my bit.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES
THE BURNING CYBERMAN
IN THE CORRIDOR

- 2/62 -

THE DOCTOR: They'll kill you
when they learn about this.

(FLAST LOWERS HIMSELF
ONTO A BOX)

FLAST: They'll simply complete
a job they started sometime
ago, that is, if I give them a
chance.

(FLAST INDICATES
THE DOCTOR GIVES
HIM THE SONIC
LANCE.

THE DOCTOR OBEYS)

This is the toy I've been waiting
for, Time Lord. There is enough
explosive here to level this
building. I would have detonated
it long ago if I had had such a
device.

THE DOCTOR: There's little
power left and that explosive
is very cold. It may not
generate enough heat.

FLAST: Leave me to find that
out. Be gone. You're wasting
time.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO GO)

Good luck.

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28. INT. TUNNEL.

(THE GROUP ON
THE MOVE.

VARNE AND ROST
LEAD THE WAY,
PERI BEHIND THEM.

THE TWO CRYONS ARE
WEARING BACKPACKS.

THEY REACH A DOOR
IN THE TUNNEL WALL
AND PAUSE)

ROST: You must wait here,
child. There is bound to be
a guard on The Tardis.

PERI: It won't work. If I
try to move the Tardis, anything
could happen.

VARNE: We said we would direct
you.

PERI: I don't think you realise
how temperamental that machine
is. Even the Doctor has problems
piloting it.

(VARNE CROSSES TO
PERI)

VARNE: It must be moved. It
must not be allowed to fall
into the Cybermen's hands.

PERI: I understand all that.
But if anything were to go
wrong, I could finish up
anywhere.

ROST: The truth is, child,
that would be better than the
Cybermen having the Tardis.

VARNE: Destroying those creatures
the Cybermen has cost our race
everything. We cannot hold back now.

ROST: We need your co-operation.

(INDICATES THE
BACKPACKS OF
THE CRYONS)

But if we can't move the Tardis,
we shall destroy it where it
stands ... and you along with it,
if necessary.

- 2/65 -

29. INT. LONG CORRIDOR. LEVEL TWO.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS
AT FULL SPEED)

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30. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(LYTTON'S HANDS
ARE NOW BLOODY
MESS)

LYTTON: (SCREAMS) All right!

(THE CONTROLLER NODS.

THE LEADER AND
LIEUTENANT RELEASE
LYTTON WHO COLLAPSES
TO THE FLOOR)

CONTROLLER: Well?

LYTTON: You're right ... It's
a trap. The Cryon's occupy
the Comet ...

CONTROLLER: They really thought
I would be so easily caught?
When Mondas returns, it will
shoot the Comet and its pathetic
occupants down.

- 2/67 -

31. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE CRYONS AND
PERI EMERGE
FROM A CELL)

ROST: This way.

(THEY MOVE ALONG THE
GALLERY UNTIL THEY
COME TO THE
JUNCTION LEADING
TO LEVEL SEVEN.

(Note: This is the
area where Peri was
rescued by the Cryons
therefore the damage
to the cells should
reflect the earlier
activity.)

ROST RAISES HIS
HAND AND THE
GROUP PAUSE.

CAUTIOUSLY ROST
PEERS AROUND THE
CORNER.

HIS POV: A CYBERMAN
STANDS OUTSIDE THE
TARDIS.

ROST TURNS BACK
TO THE OTHERS)

We've been foolish. There's a
guard.

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- 2/68 -

VARNE: Others may be inside.

PERI: Don't look at me. I'm
not going in after them.

ROST: Never fear, child, we
shall find a way to flush them
out.

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32. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(LYTTON IS IN ONE
OF THE CONVERSION
CABINETS.

THE CYBERMAN HAS
ATTACHED THE
CONDITIONING HELMET
TO HIS HEAD AND
IS MAKING FINAL
ADJUSTMENTS.

LEADER AND LIEUTENANT
ARE AT THE CONSOLE)

LIEUTENANT: Our time vessel is
approaching Telos, Controller.

CONTROLLER: Excellent. Order
it to land. And have The Doctor
brought to me.

LIEUTENANT: Controller.

CONTROLLER: (TO LYTTON) You
have been deceitful. But your
conditioned mind will serve
the Cyber cause well.

(CONTEMPTIOUSLY,
LYTTON STARES
BACK AT THE
CONTROLLER.

THE CYBERMAN MOVES
AWAY FROM LYTTON TO
A NEARBY CONSOLE)

- 2/70 -

CYBERMAN: All is prepared.

CONTROLLER: Then proceed.

(THE CYBERMAN OPERATES
THE CONTROLS AND
LYTTON GOES RIGID)

LEADER: Controller, the Cyberman
guarding The Doctor does not
respond.

CONTROLLER: Show him to me.

(THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE
THE REFRIGERATED
UNIT IS FLASHED UP
ON THE LARGE SCREEN.

WE SEE THAT THE
UNIT DOOR IS OPEN)

The Doctor has escaped. He must
be found.

LEADER: Controller.

CONTROLLER: Sound the alarm.
Inform the technicians at the
Tardis what has happened.

LEADER: At once.

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33. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(FLAST SITS BY
THE PILE OF
VASTIAL FINGERING
THE SONIC LANCE.

SUDDENLY A KLAXON
SOUNDS IN THE
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE)

FLAST: Seems we've both run
out of time, Doctor.

(HE SWITCHES ON
THE SONIC LANCE
AND BURIES IT
IN THE VASTIAL.

WITH ENORMOUS EFFORT,
HE CLIMBS TO HIS
FEET AND DRAGS A
COUPLE OF BOXES
TO COVER HIS
HANDYWORK.

HE THEN MOVES AWAY
FROM THE CORNER)

34. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE SOUND OF THE
KLAXON ECHOES IN
THE DISTANCE.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR
CHARGING ALONG THE
GALLERY TOWARDS THE
SPOT WHERE WE LAST
SAW PERI AND THE
CRYONS.

HE SKIDS TO A HALT
ON THE FROST COVERED
FLOOR AND PEERS ROUND
THE CORNER.

HIS P.O.V.: THE
CYBERMAN ON GUARD
OUTSIDE THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS
HIS HEAD AND FINDS
THAT HE IS FACING
VARNE AND HIS GUN)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, hello. I'm
The Doctor.

VARNE: Unless you help us,
you won't be for much longer.

(PERI AND ROST EXIT
FROM THE CELL WHERE
THEY WERE HIDING)

PERI: Doctor, they want to
destroy the Tardis.

- 2/73 -

THE DOCTOR: That isn't very friendly. Neither is pointing a gun at someone.

ROST: If would be more accurate to say that we do not wish the Cyberman to control it.

THE DOCTOR: There we agree. Do you know how many Cybermen there are inside?

VARNE: We have no way of telling.

(THE DOCTOR THROWS
HIS WEIGHT AGAINST A
CELL DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Then we should find out. (TO VARNE) Give me a hand, will you.

(VARNE OBEYS)

(INDICATES GUNS) Those things can knock out a Cyberman?

VARNE: Of course.

(THE CELL DOOR IS
NOW FULL OPEN.

INSIDE THE CELL WE
SEE THE REMAINS OF
A CYBERMAN.

AVERTING HIS FACE
TO AVOID INHALING
THE STENCH, THE DOCTOR
FIDDLES WITH THE FACE
PLATE OF THE CYBERMAN,
WHICH THEN FALLS AWAY.

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- 2/74 -

THE DOCTOR FIDDLES
WITH A SWITCHING
MECHANISM BURIED
IN THE ELECTRONICS
BEHIND THE PLATE)

PERI: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen have an
inbuilt distress signal.

PERI: But that thing is dead.

THE DOCTOR: The distress signal
is mechanical not organic. If
there is enough power in its
battery, it might just transmit.

PERI: And achieve what?

THE DOCTOR: A reaction from those
inside the Tardis. Cybermen have
one weakness, they will react to
the distress of one of their own
kind.

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35. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(FLAST IS SITTING
LEANING AGAINST
A BOX, WELL AWAY
FROM THE AREA OF THE
SONIC LANCE.

THE LEADER, LIEUTENANT
AND TWO CYBERMEN ENTER.

THE LEADER NODS AND
THE TWO CYBERMEN DRAG
FLAST TO HIS FEET)

LEADER: How long has The Doctor
been gone?

FLAST: Don't know. Could be
hours. I don't have an
instrument for measuring time.

LEADER: You must answer my
question.

(THE LIEUTENANT HAS
SPOTTED THE DESTROYED
CYBERMAN.

HE BENDS DOWN AND
PICKS UP THE GUN)

LIEUTENANT: Leader, The Doctor
is unarmed.

LEADER: Excellent. Report
to the Controller. (TO FLAST)
We shall find The Doctor with
or without your co-operation.
(TO THE CYBERMEN) Take him
outside.

- 2/76 -

(FLAST IS THROWN
INTO THE CORRIDOR.

STEAM BEGINS TO
POUR FROM HIS BODY
AS HE LETS OUT A BLOOD
CURDLING SCREAM)

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TELECINE 3:

Telos.
(Model Shot)

We see the Cybermen
Time Vessel landing
on the roof of Cyber
Control.

35. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES A
QUICK PEEK INTO THE
TARDIS GALLERY.

HIS P.O.V.: AS BEFORE.

HE WITHDRAWS HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Come
on, hurry. Otherwise we'll all
finish up in little pieces.

PERI: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (TO VARNE) While I
was a prisoner in Cyber Control,
I met a friend of yours.

VARNE: Flast?

ROST: We thought he was dead.

THE DOCTOR: He soon will be. At
this moment he's sitting on a
massive bomb that is likely to go
off at any second.

ROST: Will its effects reach us
down here?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. But
we must hurry. (TO VARNE) Help
me. (cont ...)

- 2/79 -

(THE DOCTOR AND
VARNE THROW THEIR
WEIGHT ONTO THE
DOOR OF ANOTHER
CELL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) And you
must get your people as deep
into the tombs as possible.

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37. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(TWO CYBERMEN ENTER
WITH A TROLLEY AND
START TO LOAD BOXES
OF VASTIAL ONTO IT.

PAN TO AND ZOOM IN
ON HIDDEN SONIC LANCE,
JUST VISIBLE IN THE
GAP BETWEEN TWO BOXES.

WISPS OF SMOKE CAN BE
SEEN COMING FROM THE
VASTIAL POWDER)

38. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
THE FACE PLATE OF
ANOTHER CYBERMAN
AND OPERATES THE
DISTRESS SWITCH.

HE THEN MOVES QUICKLY
TO THE JUNCTION AND
PEERS INTO THE TARDIS
CORRIDOR.

HIS P.O.V.: AS BEFORE.
THIS TIME THE GUARD
REACTS.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: It's working. (TO
THE CRYONS) Are you ready?

(THEY NOD.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES
ANOTHER LOOK.

HIS FACE LIGHTS UP.

HIS P.O.V.: WE SEE
TWO CYBERMAN EXIT
FROM THE TARDIS.

THEY CLOSE THE DOOR
BEHIND THEM.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS
HIS HEAD)

Here they come. Three of them.
(cont ...)

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(ROST NODS AT VARNE
AND THE TWO CRYONS
STEP INTO THE CORRIDOR
AND OPEN FIRE.

THE THREE CYBERMEN
ARE DESTROYED, THEIR
BODIES EXPLODING.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI
MOVE ONTO LEVEL SEVEN)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Well done.

VARNE: (TO THE DOCTOR) Now
remove your Tardis from Telos
before we have to rescue it for
you again.

ROST: Hurry, child.

THE DOCTOR: Pity I can't offer
you a lift.

VARNE: We shall survive.

THE DOCTOR: Of that I have little
doubt.

PERI: What about Lytton?

THE DOCTOR: He'll die along
with the Cybermen.

ROST: That is a shame. He
has served us well.

PERI: He never intended working
with the Cybermen.

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't he say
something?

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PERI: If you remember, you didn't give him much of a chance.

THE DOCTOR: I can't read minds.

PERI: Is there anything you can do?

THE DOCTOR: Cyber control could become an inferno at any second.

PERI: Then we should hurry.

(PERI OPENS THE
DOOR OF THE TARDIS
AND ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: Good luck.

ROST: And to you, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
THE TARDIS)

We must also hurry. Get our people into the depths ... Telos should soon be ours again.

(THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

39. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(CYBERMEN CONTINUE
TO LOAD THE TROLLEY.

CONTROLLER LOOKS
ON.

LEADER AND LIEUTENANT)

CONTROLLER: This time we shall
not fail. Mondas will not be
destroyed.

(THE LIEUTENANT
REACTS. HE HAS
JUST RECEIVED A
MESSAGE)

LIEUTENANT: The technicians
at the Doctor's Tardis do not
respond to our call.

CONTROLLER: That is not
possible.

LIEUTENANT: Instruments also
indicate time disturbance.

CONTROLLER: The Tardis has
been moved.

(THE CONTROLLER
STORMS OUT.

STILL BURIED IN
ITS CORNER, THE
SONIC LANCE CONTINUES
TO DO ITS WORK)

40. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE ROOM IS
EMPTY OF CYBERMEN.

LYTTON STARES
BLANKLY INTO SPACE
AS THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES AS
ITS ORIGINAL POLICE
BOX SHAPE.

THE DOOR OF THE
TARDIS OPENS AND
THE DOCTOR EXITS.

HE CROSSES TO
LYTTON AND STARTS
TO DISCONNECT THE
MASS OF TUBES
ATTACHED TO HIM.

LYTTON WAKES WITH
A START)

LYTTON: (CONFUSED) I know
you.

THE DOCTOR: That's right.
And I'm just beginning to
learn about you.

LYTTON: You put the sonic
lance to good use?

THE DOCTOR: I did. I just
wish you'd said something.

LYTTON: Now you must kill
me.

THE DOCTOR: I shall do no
such thing.

LYTTON: I am lost. I've ...

THE DOCTOR: I can help you.
Just hang on.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
ROUND FOR SOMETHING
TO CUT THE TUBES.

HE SEES A HEAVY
KNIFE ON THE WORK
BENCH.

HE SNATCHES IT UP
AND STARTS TO CUT
THROUGH THE TUBING
ATTACHED TO LYTTON)

LYTTON: The drug is affecting
my brain ... Irreversible
damage.

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor.
I'll tell you if it's
irreversible.

LYTTON: Tell Cryons I failed
... Controller knows about
Halley's Comet.

THE DOCTOR: Save your
strength.

LYTTON: I tried my best ...
Kept my word.

THE DOCTOR: I know ...

LYTTON: Please kill me,
Doctor.

(THE DOOR OF THE
LABORATORY SLIDES
OPEN.

THE CYBER CONTROLLER
FILLS ITS FRAME)

CONTROLLER: Move away from
him, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR PLACES
THE KNIFE, CLOSE
TO LYTTON'S DAMAGED
HAND AND THEN DOES
AS INSTRUCTED.

THE CONTROLLER
ENTERS THE ROOM
AND CROSSES TO
LYTTON)

Emotion is a weakness.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so.

CONTROLLER: It brought you
back for your friend.

(THE CONTROLLER
GLANCES AT LYTTON
AND THE DAMAGE TO
THE PIPES AND
WIRES)

And it will cost you your
life.

(IN A LAST BURST
OF ENERGY, LYTTON
SNATCHES UP THE
KNIFE AND HACKS
AT THE GUN ARM
OF THE CONTROLLER,
MANAGING TO RUPTURE
SEVERAL OF THE
HYDRAULIC LINES.

THE ARM STARTS TO
SPASM AND THE
CONTROLLER INVOLUNTARILY
THROWS DOWN HIS GUN.

THE CONTROLLER
TURNS ON LYTTON,
AND WITH HIS GOOD
ARM, CHOPS HIM
ACROSS THE THROAT,
KILLING HIM.

THE DOCTOR TAKES
HIS CHANCE AND
MANAGES TO GET
HOLD OF THE GUN.

AS HE DOES, THE
LEADER AND LIEUTENANT
ENTER.

THE DOCTOR FIRES
AND THEY ARE
DESTROYED.

WHILE THIS IS
HAPPENING THE
CONTROLLER LURCHES
ACROSS THE ROOM
AND ATTEMPTS TO
"CHOP" THE DOCTOR.

SEEING HIM JUST
IN TIME, THE DOCTOR
IS ABLE TO PARRY
THE BLOW WITH THE
GUN.

THE CONTROLLER
CONTINUES TO CHOP
SAVAGELY AND
WILDLY, CATCHING
THE DOCTOR SEVERAL
GLANCING BLOWS.

BECAUSE OF THE
ONSLAUGHT, THE
DOCTOR IS UNABLE
TO LEVEL THE GUN
FOR FIRING.

THE EXHAUSTED
DOCTOR FALLS BACK
AS THE CONTROLLER
LUNGES FORWARD
FOR THE KILL.

THE CONTROLLER'S
HAND SLICES THROUGH
THE AIR, THE DOCTOR
JUST MANAGING TO
ROLL SIDEWAYS.

THE CONTROLLER
OVER BALANCES,
GIVING THE DOCTOR
ENOUGH TIME TO
SORT OUT THE GUN.

AS THE CONTROLLER
REBALANCES HIMSELF,
THE DOCTOR FIRES,
ANGRILY, AGGRESSIVELY,
REPEATEDLY.

THE CONTROLLER
EXPLODES)

41. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI HAS BEEN
WATCHING THE
EVENTS ON THE
SCREEN.

SHE TURNS AND
EXITS INTO:)

42. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE DOCTOR FLINGS
THE GUN TO ONE
SIDE AND STAGGERS
ACROSS TO LYTTON.

PERI RUNS FROM
THE TARDIS AND
TAKES HOLD OF THE
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: I've got to help
him.

(PERI GLANCES
AT LYTTON)

PERI: It's too late, Doctor.
He's dead.

(SHE ATTEMPTS TO
STEER THE DOCTOR
BACK INTO THE
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: I can't leave
him.

PERI: You must. There's
nothing you can do.

(RELUCTANTLY THE
DOCTOR ALLOWS
PERI TO LEAD HIM
INTO THE TARDIS.

IT THEN DEMATERIALISES)

43. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(THE TROLLEY IS
ALMOST FULLY
LOADED.

A CYBERMAN PICKS
UP THE BOX IN
FRONT OF THE
SONIC LANCE.

HE SEES THE
SMOKING POWDER.

THE POWDER FLARES.

THERE IS A LOUD
EXPLOSION.

THE SCREEN WHITES
OUT)

TELECINE 4:

Telos:

(Model Shot)

A series of small
explosions rock
Cyber Control.

Suddenly there is
an enormous explosion
and a sheet of flame
tears through the
building engulfing
the ship on the roof
landing pad.

The ship explodes,
followed by the
building.

44. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI STAND BEFORE
THE CONSOLE.

THE MOOD IS VERY
DOWN)

THE DOCTOR: Didn't go very
well, did it?

PERI: Earth's safe ... So
is history and the web of
time.

THE DOCTOR: I meant on a
personal level. I don't
think I've misjudged anyone
quite as badly as I did
Lytton ... Perhaps you're
right ... Perhaps I haven't
fully recovered from
regeneration.

(HE LOOKS AROUND
THE ROOM AT THE
DISORDER)

I think it's time I sorted
things out.

SUPOSE CAM

End
Credits:

FADE OUT